

WAR FRONT FURY  BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURES

AND

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RED GUERRILLA TRAP

Undersea Assault

AIRBORNE INVASION





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G.I. COMBAT

FIERY AIRBORNE INVASION

OUT OF THE SKY PLUMMETED THE ENEMY INVASION FORCE TO SNAP THE VITAL LIFELINE OF THE U.S. FLEET! SUCCESS SEEMED INEVITABLE AS THEY SWARMED IN TO ATTACK A HANDFUL OF LEATHERNECKS FOR THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE HAD ALL BUT CRIPPLED THE LONE COMPANY OF MARINES! BUT THE ENEMY HAD OVERLOOKED U.S. MARINE INGENUITY AND KNOW-HOW...AND THIS WAS TO PLAY A DECIDED ROLE IN THE BATTLE OF CORAL ISLAND!

THAT'S BLASTING THE ENEMY OFF BALANCE, MEN! FALL BACK TO OUR SECONDARY DEFENSE POSITIONS! WE'VE GOT A FEW SURPRISES WAITING FOR THEM THERE!

KA-BLAMM!



CORAL ISLAND...
U.S. NAVAL DEPOT
IN THE PACIFIC!
A SKELETON FORCE
OF MARINES STAND
GUARD AS THE MILITARY
PARTICIPATE
IN MANEUVERS!

WHAT A ROTTEN
BREAK, HEGAN!
WHY'D THE BIG
BOSS HAVE
TO PICK OUR
COMPANY FOR
THIS GUARD
DETAIL?

GRIN AND BEAR IT,
EDDIE! WE'RE STUCK
HERE ON "THE ROCK",
AND THAT'S THAT! THREE
WEEKS OF NOTHING BUT
SHEER BOREDOM!

SECTION
#3
TORPEDO DUMP

YEAH...AND I DON'T
MIND SAYIN' THIS PLACE
IS BEGINNING TO GIVE
ME THE CREEPS! NEVER
HEARD IT SO QUIET
BEFORE!

IT'S KINDA LIKE A
GHOST TOWN WITH
ALL THE JOES
AWAY! A GUY CAN
ALMOST HEAR
HIMSELF THINKING!

That AFTERNOON A SOFT
WHISTLING SOUND IS HEARD
IN THE DISTANCE!



As THE MINUTES PASS
THE NOISE BECOMES
LOUDER AND LOUDER...



...TO SHAKE THE FORTIFICATION
WITH A MIGHTY BLAST OF FIRE
POWER!



THEY'VE JUMPED OUR
JETS ON THE RUNWAY...
WE'RE GROUNDED!

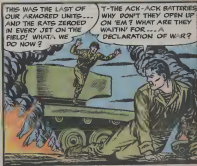
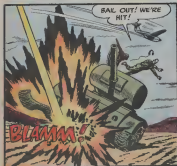
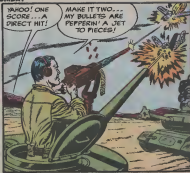
MAYBE WE CAN BLAST 'EM
OUT OF THE SKY WITH THESE
TANK TURRET GUNS!



OH-OH...SCRATCH
ONE TANK! SHE
JUST GOT A HOT-
FOOT FROM A
CANNON SHELL!

BUDDY UP WITH
ME IN THAT
ONE!





WE'RE SITTING ON TONS OF NAVAL AMMO AND EQUIPMENT... WE'LL JUST HAVE TO ADAPT THEM FOR FIELD BATTLE! DISTRIBUTE MANUALS ON THE NOMENCLATURE OF THESE WEAPONS TO THE MEN!

I'LL SET UP THE THIRD PLATOON TO DISTRIBUTE MUNITIONS AT ONCE!



I'VE SENT AN S.O.S. TO OUR TASK FORCE... IT'S RETURNING HERE UNDER FULL SPEED! BUT WE CAN'T EXPECT ANY HELP FOR TWENTY FOUR HOURS! IT'S UP TO US TO HOLD UNTIL THEN!



AS THE DROVE OF ENEMY TRANSPORT PLANES FILLS THE AIR, U.S. MARINES WORK FEVERISHLY SETTING UP THE NAVAL WEAPONS!

THAT'S IT, MEN! FIT SECTIONS #3 AND #5 TOGETHER! SNAP IT UP... WE'RE GONNA HAVE COMPANY IN A FEW MINUTES!

GEE, I WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE FIRIN' ONE OF THESE THINGS?

YOU'RE GONNA KNOW SOON, CLANCY... I HOPE!



A MOMENT LATER THE SKY IS BLANKETED WITH COMMIE CRUTES!

WHAT'S THE MATTER... YOU GONE BLIND, CLANCY?

AW, GIVE ME A BREAK, GARGE! I WON MY GUNNERY MEDAL FOR FIELD ARTILLERY... NOT ONE OF THESE CONTRACTIONS!



A HIT... HOW'S THAT FOR A BULL'S-EYE?

THERE'S ONE RED TRANSPORT THAT WON'T RETURN! I GUESS THEY ARE COMMIES, SIR! THEY HAVE NO IDENTIFICATION INSIGNIAS!

WHO ELSE? WE'VE GOT TO TAKE IMMEDIATE ACTION! THE BEACH WILL BE LITTERED WITH REDS AFTER THE DROP!



THIS IS PROBABLY GOING TO BE THE TOUGHEST BATTLE THE MARINE CORPS HAS EVER HAD, MEN! NOT ONLY ARE WE UP AGAINST STAGGERING ODDS... WE'RE HANDICAPPED WITH UNFAMILIAR WEAPONS!

BUT WE'RE MARINES! WE'VE TACKLED THE IMPOSSIBLE BEFORE!



OUR ONLY CHANCE TO STOP THESE REDS IS TO ADAPT THESE WEAPONS FOR LAND ACTION! ARE YOU UP TO IT?

YOU BET, COLONEL... LET'S GET 'EM!

HUMPH! THE COLONEL MUST THINK WE'RE THE ARMY! WE MARINES CAN DO ANYTHING!



FINGERTIP REACH... FURY DROPS FROM THE SKY AS THE MARINES SPEED TO GRAVE OFF THE ATTACK!

THEY'VE MADE THEIR DROP... SWING THIS TRUCK AROUND AND LET'S SEE IF WE CAN MAKE MORTAR FIRE OUT OF DEPTH CHARGES!

RIGHT, SIR!

NAVY MANUAL SAYS DEPTH CHARGES ARE TIMED BY THE SECOND TO EXPLODE AT CERTAIN DEPTHS! TO MAKE "MORTAR SHELLS" OUT OF THESE CHARGES WE'LL NEED ABOUT A TWENTY SECOND DETONATION DELAY!

CHECK, COLONEL! ADJUSTING TIMING DEVICES FOR TWENTY SECOND EXPLOSION!

HERE GOES! MORTAR AWAY!

THE UNDERWATER CHARGE EXPLODES ON THE SURFACE! AND A HOLE OF HAVOC IS BLASTED IN THE ENEMY RANKS!

YAYOO! IT WORKS!

LOAD ANOTHER! KEEP FIRING! THEY'VE GOT MOST OF THEIR ASSAULT EQUIPMENT ASSEMBLED!

WE'VE BANGED A COUPLE OF HOLES IN THEM, SIR... BUT IT'S NOT STOPPING THEIR ASSAULT!

NO! WE'VE NO SMALL ARMS FIRE TO BACK US UP! GOT TO HIT AND RUN... TRY TO WEAR DOWN THEIR POWER WITH SNEAK PUNCHES!

HEAD BACK FOR THE CREEK! GET MOVING BEFORE THEY OVERRUN US!

SERGEANT! BLOW THAT BRIDGE WHEN WE CROSS IT! HAVE THE TRUCK CARRYING THOSE NAVY TORPEDOES DEPLOY LEFT AFTER WE CROSS THE BRIDGE! MAYBE WE CAN HAND THEM A RABBIT PUNCH HERE!

YES, SIR!

THE DESPERATE MARINES SWING LEFT AFTER CROSSING THE CREEK BRIDGE AND...

THE BRIDGE IS BLOWN, COLONEL! THAT MOB WILL HAVE TO FORD THE CREEK NOW... IT WILL SLOW THEM UP A LITTLE BIT!

I THINK WE CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT, SER-GEANT! GET THOSE TORPEDOES UN-LOADED! FLOAT THEM IN THE CREEK... ON THE DOUBLE!



THESE TORPEDOES HAVE TO HAVE THEIR RUDDERS ADJUSTED SO THEY'LL CRUISE JUST UNDER THE SURFACE... WE HAVEN'T MUCH WATER DEPTH TO WORK WITH!

IT IS... UNDER TORPEDO... PAGE 121...



SCANT MINUTES AFTERWARD THE RED HORDE REACHED THE CREEK!

STUPID FOOLS TO THINK A SHALLOW CREEK LIKE THIS COULD SLOW US DOWN! FORD THE STREAM!



BUT AS THE CONFIDENT ENEMY SURGES ACROSS...

WHAT IS THAT? SOMETHING COMING THROUGH THE WATER TOWARD US...

EH? YIIIIII! TORPEDOES!



YAAAA! CRAZY AMERICAN MARINES SENDING NAVY TORPEDOES DOWN CREEK!

ATTACK UP THE CREEK! STOP THEM! STOP THEM!



WE TOOK A BITE OUT OF THE RED TIGER'S HIDE THAT TIME...

COLONEL! TROUBLE HEADING THIS WAY!



HIT THE WATER!

GOT TO STOP THIS LOAD OF LEAD... WITH ME, SOLDIER?

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, SARGE! LET'S GO!





ONCE AGAIN THE MARINES PULL BACK! PLOWING THROUGH A CURTAIN OF ENEMY LEAD THEY REACH THE AMMO DEPOT!

COLONEL! IF WE COULD GET THAT BABY OPERATING WE COULD TO PULVERIZE THEM! IT'S BEEN REPAIRED! MAYBE WE CAN FIRE HER!

THE NAVAL GUN! SURE, SERGEANT! WE COULD FIRE IT AND THE RECOIL WITHOUT A BATTLESHIP UNDER HER WOULD BLOW A HOLE THROUGH THE BUILDING --- PROBABLY KNOCK IT DOWN ON OUR HEADS!



WELD THAT AIRCRAFT CARRIER ROCKET LAUNCHER TO THE FLOOR! WE'LL TRY FIRING HER LIKE AN ARTILLERY PIECE!

YES, SIR! LET'S GO, GANG!



SOON A HOLOCAUST OF MARINE VENGEANCE STREAKS FROM THE AMMO DEPOT!



And AS DUSK FALLS...

FUNNY THEY DON'T ATTACK! WE COULDN'T STAND OFF MUCH OF A FORCE WITH THIS ROCKET LAUNCHER!

THEY'RE HOLED UP BEHIND THAT ROCKY HILLSIDE... CONSERVING THEIR STRENGTH! THEY PROBABLY PLAN TO SWEEP DOWN ON US IN THE DARKNESS SO WE CAN'T SMACK THEIR VEHICLES WITH ROCKETS!

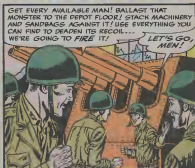
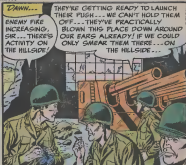


TWO HOURS LATER, AS DARKNESS SETTLES DOWN OVER THE ROCK...

THIS IS IT! TRYING TO SOFTEN US UP FOR A HEAD-ON ATTACK IN THE DARKNESS! SERGEANT, DIG AROUND FOR SHIPS FLARES... NAPALM BOMBS! IF WE KEEP THE AREA BRIGHT ENOUGH IT MIGHT HOLD THEM OFF!

FLARES AND NAPALM BOMBS ARE IN THE REAR, COLONEL!





A FEARFUL BLAST TEARS AND SHAKES THE VERY FOUNDATION OF THE AMMO DEPOT!



And SPLIT SECONDS LATER, TONS OF HOT STEEL BREAK INTO THE RED HILLSIDE!



A HIT, SIR... AND WE'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE!

ON THE DOUBLE FOR MOP UP ACTION! THE ODDS SHOULD BE EVEN NOW! IF THERE ARE ANY REDS LEFT ON THAT HILL LET'S GET THEM BEFORE THEY CAN REGROUP!



FIRE MARINES SWEEP DOWN UPON THE STARTLED REMNANTS OF THE RED FORCE!

YOU BABIES KNOCKED OUT THE MARINE FIRE POWER ALL RIGHT... BUT WE SURE THREW A NAVY FIST RIGHT IN YOUR FACES!



When THE LAST SURVIVING ENEMY HAD BEEN TAKEN PRISONER...

THE FLEET, COLONEL... SHE'S SURE COMING HOME UNDER FULL STEAM!

YES, SERGEANT... AND THANK HEAVENS WE'VE STILL GOT A HOME FOR HER TO COME TO!



LATER, WHEN THE FLEET FLAGSHIP DOCKS!

YOU DID A REMARKABLE JOB, COLONEL! A REMARKABLE JOB! THE SOVIET RADIO HAS JUST CONTACTED US! THEY SAY THE RAIDERS WERE UNAUTHORIZED VOLUNTEERS WHO WENT AGAINST ORDERS AND THAT THEY WILL BE SEVERELY PUNISHED!



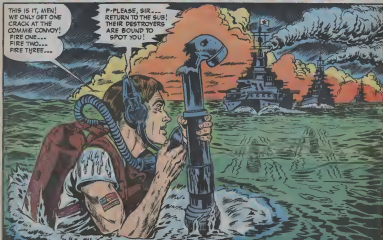
YES, ADMIRAL, THE SURVIVORS WILL BE PUNISHED ALL RIGHT... BUT NOT FOR GOING AGAINST ORDERS!

...THEY'LL BE PUNISHED BECAUSE MY MEN PINNED THEIR EARS BACK... AND THEY FAILED!



G.I. COMBAT

UNDERSEAS ASSAULT



THIS IS IT, MEN!
WE ONLY GET ONE
CRACK AT THE
COMMIE CONVOY!
FIRE ONE....
FIRE TWO....
FIRE THREE....

P-PLEASE, SIR....
RETURN TO THE SUB!
THEIR DESTROYERS
ARE BOUND TO
SPOT YOU!

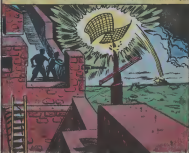
DARING COMMUNIST RAIDERS HAD STRUCK AT NATIONALIST CHINA'S STRONGHOLDS DESTROYING THE FORTIFICATIONS AND ESCAPING WITH VITAL WEAPONS FOR WAR! AND AS THE PHANTOM CONVOY ZIGZAGGED ITS WAY BACK TO SAFETY, ONE LONE AMERICAN SUBMARINE STOOD IN ITS PATH! IT WAS THEN THAT THE COMMANDER OF THE STARFISH GAMBLER HIS LIFE TO STOP THE INCREDIBLE RED RAIDERS!

PHANTOM SOLDIERS WHEEL AN ARTILLERY PIECE FROM CONCEALMENT BEFORE A NATIONALIST CHINESE FORTRESS IN SOUTHERN FORMOSA!



吳光南里度

THERE IS A LONE, THUNDERING SALVO AND A SCREAMING SHELL HURTTLES INTO THE FORT SEVERING COMMUNICATIONS...



...PAYING THE WAY TO A FANATICAL RED SNEAK ATTACK!



BURN THE FORTRESS TO THE GROUND! SEIZE THE NATIONALIST ARTILLERY AND WITHDRAW! LEAVE NO ONE HERE TO WAG THEIR TONGUES!



TWELVE HOURS LATER OFFICERS OF AN APPROACHING U.S. NAVAL TRANSPORT ARE STUNNED AS THEY OBSERVE THE FORMOSAN COAST!

THE FORT IS IN SMOLDERING RUINS, CAPTAIN! WOULD THOSE COMRADE RAIDERS BE BOLD ENOUGH TO ATTACK FORMOSA?

THEY'RE A DARING BUNCH OF CUTTHROATS, LIEUTENANT... THEY'D TRY ANYTHING! ORDER FULL SPEED AHEAD! I WANT TO DOCK AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE!



SOON DEATH AND DESTRUCTION GREET THE INVESTIGATING NAVAL OFFICERS AT THE ONCE POWERFUL FORTRESS!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN A SUDDEN ATTACK! THE POOR NATIONALISTS DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GIVE MUCH OF A BATTLE!

THE RED RAIDERS FOLLOWED THE SAME RUTHLESS PATTERN THAT THEY HAVE IN THE PAST! COMPLETE ANNIHILATION OF THE TROOPS... TOTAL DESTRUCTION AND THEFT OF WAR EQUIPMENT!



WELL, AT LEAST THEY DIDN'T GET THEIR GREASY MITTS ON THE CARGO WE BROUGHT HERE, SIR!

NO... BUT THEY HAVE DESTROYED AN IMPORTANT DEFENSE POSITION! IT WILL TAKE MONTHS TO REBUILD THIS PLACE! I'D BETTER SEND AN IMMEDIATE REPORT TO HQ!



WHEN THE STARTLING NEWS REACHES U.S. NAVAL HEADQUARTERS IN THE FORMOSAN CAPITOL AN EMERGENCY MEETING IS QUICKLY CALLED!

THIS ATTACK ON THE FORTRESS CONVINCES ME THESE COMMUNIST RAIDERS ARE OUT TO SYSTEMATICALLY CRUSH THE NATIONALIST DEFENSES! IT'S THE OLD HIT-AND-RUN GAME... ON A LARGE SCALE!

I AGREE WITH YOU, SIR! THESE DEVILS HAVE SUNK FOUR U.S. TRANSPORTS LADEN WITH EQUIPMENT DESTINED FOR CHIANG'S ARMY!



AND EACH TIME THEY ATTACKED ONE OF OUR FORTRESSES THE SEIZED ALL AVAILABLE WAR WEAPONS AND DISAPPEARED! HOW IS THE POSSIBLE?

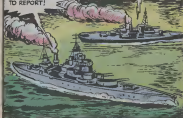
THERE'S ONLY ONE POSSIBLE EXPLANATION, COMMANDER YUNG! THE RAIDERS ARE TRAVELING IN A PHANTOM CONVOY AND STRIKING AT WILL! THIS CONVOY MUST BE FOUND AND DESTROYED!



U.S. AND NATIONALIST CHINESE SEA AND AIR POWER SWEEP THE SEAS IN A COORDINATED SEARCH FOR THE INFAMOUS CONVOY!

C-52 COMPLETING SWEEP OF AREAS A,B,E, KING AND CHARLIE; NO RADAR CONTACT TO REPORT!

PROCEED DUE NORTH TO JOINT TASK FORCE SIX... RENDEZVOUS AT OSOD... THAT IS ALL!



IT'S A CONVOY ALL RIGHT... BUT HOW DO WE KNOW IT'S THE ENEMY!

TAKE A LOOK AT THE DESTROYER ESCORTS... THEY'RE NOT OUR SHIPS! I'M REPORTING TO HQ!



AS THE TEDIUS SEARCH CONTINUES THE ILLUSIVE CONVOY MANAGES TO ESCAPE DETECTION! FINALLY, ON THE SEVENTH DAY...

WE'D BETTER WRAP THIS SHOW UP, CHUCK! THERE'S JUST ENOUGH FUEL LEFT TO GET THIS BABY BACK TO FORMOSA!

OKAY, EDDIE...HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! I JUST SPOTTED SOME SMOKE ON THE HORIZON! LET'S CHECK IT!



FLIGHT NINE TO HQ... HAVE SIGHTED UNIDENTIFIED CONVOY BEARING DUE WEST AT POSITION YB... THREE TRANSPORTS... TWO DESTROYER ESCORTS!

ACK ACK! IT'S THE COMMIES ALL RIGHT! THEY'RE TRYING TO STOP US FROM GIVING THEIR POSITION!



UPON RECEIVING THE MESSAGE U.S. HEADQUARTERS QUICKLY CHECKS THE CONVOY'S POSITION AND COURSE!

THE COMMIE SHIPS ARE LOCATED AT THIS SPOT HERE, SIR... HEADING DUE WEST!

YES... DEAD TOWARD THE CHINESE PORT OF AMOY! IT'S MY HUNCH THEIR HOLDS ARE LOADED WITH WAR BOOTY AND THEY'RE MAKING FOR A SAFE PORT! WHEN WILL THEY ARRIVE AT AMOY?



SOME TIME LATE TOMORROW AFTERNOON, SIR!

CONFOUND IT... WE HAVEN'T A THING IN THE AREA TO INTERCEPT THEM! I HATE TO LET THOSE RATS SLIP THROUGH OUR FINGERS...



RED PARDON, SIR... BUT OUR SUBMARINE STARFISH SHOULD BE IN THAT VICINITY! I SENT HER ON A TEST RUN MYSELF...

WHAT! MAKE CONTACT WITH HER AT ONCE! TELL HER COMMANDING OFFICER THE DETAILS! HIS ORDERS ARE TO SINK THAT CONVOY!



MILES TO THE WESTWARD THE STARRFISH COMMANDER RECEIVES THE VITAL MESSAGE!

THE RAIDER CONVOY IS IN YOUR IMMEDIATE VICINITY PROCEEDING TOWARD SAFETY IN AMOY HARBOR! USE EVERY MEANS POSSIBLE TO PREVENT HER FROM REACHING THERE...

RADIO WE HAVE JUST FINISHED CHARGING BATTERIES ON SURFACE AND WILL SUBMERGE IMMEDIATELY TO SEEK ENEMY CONTACT!

YES, SIR!



PREPARE TO DIVE! WE WILL PROCEED TO SUBMERGE WITH UP 'SCOPE TO CONTACT ENEMY CONVOY! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM FROM REACHING THE SAFETY OF AMOY HARBOR!

YES, SIR!



AS THE SUN SINKS THE STARRFISH CRUISES THE WATERS WITH UP 'SCOPE SEARCHING FOR THE DEADLY RAIDERS! FINALLY...

ENEMY CONVOY DEAD AHEAD... ONE MILE NORTH!

TAKE BATTLE STATIONS...



BUT UP ABOVE A COMRADE DESTROYER ESCORT CUTS THE WATER TOWARD THE STARRFISH FROM THE SOUTH!

ACCURSED FOG...IT HAS SLOWED OUR CRUISING SPEED DOWN!



BELOW IN THE STARRFISH THE SONAR, SOUNDMAN GIVES THE ALARM...

TIN CAN APPROACHING DEAD ON SOUTH... RANGE ONE HUNDRED YARDS!

DOWN 'SCOPE! CRASH DIVE! THE DESTROYERS RIGHT ON OUR NECKS! BLAZING THUNDER! HAVE THEY SPOTTED US?



TOO LATE THE SUB STREAKS FOR THE DEPTHS! THE GIANT SCREWS OF THE RED VESSEL THRASH THE WATER ABOVE HER AND...



THE PERISCOPE IS DEAD...SHEERED OFF! THEY DIDN'T DREAM WE WERE HERE... BUT NOW OUR 'EYE' IS GONE; HER SCREWS DID IT!

NO 'SCOPE...AND WE CAN'T RELEASE OUR TORPEDOES BLIND!

TIN CAN SWEEPING TO THE SOUTH AGAIN, SIR!



SWEEPING TO THE *SOUTH!* OF COURSE... WE'RE *INSIDE* THE DEFENSE SCREEN THE DESTROYER IS KEEPING FOR THE CONVOY! IF WE COULD ONLY SEE... IF WE COULD ONLY GET A BEARING ON THAT CONVOY! WITH THE DESTROYER BEHIND US THEY WOULD BE SITTING DUCKS...



SUDDENLY THE COMMANDER BARKS A DESPERATE ORDER!

MAYBE THERE *IS* ONE WAY! MR. JOHNSON, GET ME A MONSEN LUND, A BOAT COMPASS AND A SET OF BATTLE PHONES! I'M GOING TO BE THE EYES OF THE STARFISH UNTIL WE BLAST THOSE COMMIES OUT OF THE WATER!



Y-YES, SIR!

I'LL GO OUT THROUGH THE ESCAPE HATCH... ATTACH THE BATTLE PHONES TO THE JACK BOX IN THE COMING TOWER AND DIRECT FIRING WHILE I CLING TO THE BROKEN SCOPE!

RIGHT, SIR! I'LL TAKE HER UP TO PERISCOPE DEPTH... GOOD LUCK, SIR!



SECONDS AFTERWARD THE DESPERATE COMMANDER SLIPS OUT OF THE ESCAPE HATCH!

SO FAR SO GOOD... I CAN COMMUNICATE WITH JOHNSON THROUGH THE BATTLE PHONES... IF I DON'T DROWN... AND MY SIGHTING IS CORRECT IT CAN BE DONE...



ATOP THE SURFACE A MOMENT AFTERWARD...

ENEMY SIGHTED... THREE CARBO SHIPS TO GET... I THINK I CAN MANAGE... WILL GIVE YOU BEARINGS...



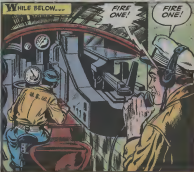
BEARING TWO SIX ZERO MAGNETIC... PREPARE TO RELEASE BOW TORPEDOES...



WHILE BELOW...

FIRE ONE!

FIRE ONE!



A CYLINDER OF SUDDEN DEATH CUTS THE WATER ABOVE...
A RED RAIDER IS BLASTED INTO OBLIVION!

A HIT! FIRE TWO
AND THREE!



YIPPIII! AMERICAN SUBMARINE
SLIPPED PAST US...CARGO
SHIPS ALL HIT!

CONTACT DESTROYERS...
THEY MUST HUNT SUB-
MARINE DOWN!



TIN CANS HEADING FOR US RAPIDLY...
THEY'VE GOT OUR LOCATION
FROM THE TORPEDO WAKES...I'M
COMING DOWN...PREPARE TO
CRASH DIVE!



DESPERATE MINUTES LATER THE COM-
MANDER RE-ENTERS THE SUB! THEN IT
DIVES TO THE BOTTOM!

THEY'RE RIGHT
OVER US...
PELTING US
WITH DEPTH
CHARGES!
SHALL WE
MAKE A RUN
FOR IT, SIR?

KEEP COOL,
MEN! WE WOULDN'T
HAVE A CHANCE OUT-
RUNNING THAT DESTROY-
ER...SHE'S TOO FAST!
STICK IT OUT...THEY
CAN'T BE POSITIVE
WE'RE HERE!



HANG ON! HANG ON! WE'VE SPRUNG A
LEAK! BUT WE'RE STILL IN BUSINESS
SO LONG AS THE STARFISH KEEPS HER
PLATES TOGETHER! THOSE MONKEYS
CAN'T HAMMER US FOREVER!



THE EXPLOSIONS CEASE! THIRTY...FORTY
MINUTES PASS AND...

THEY'RE RUNNING
EASTWARD...
HITTING ABOUT
TEN KNOTS!

HEADING FOR HOME...
WITHOUT THEIR RAIDER
CONVOY! WE MADE IT,
MEN! WE'LL WAIT AN
OTHER HOUR AND HEAD
FOR HOME OURSELVES!



WHEN THE STARFISH JOINS U.S. FORCES AT FORMOSA!

THAT WILL
TAKE A LITTLE
TIME IN THE TELLING,
SIR! WELCOME ABOARD!

BAGGED ALL THE SHIPS CARRY-
ING THE STOLEN ARMS!
THUNDERATION! HOW DID
YOU DO THAT WITH A
BUSTED 'SCOPE?



COMMIE FIREPOWER AMBUSH

THE FIENDISH RED HORDE HAD PULLED THEIR ACE TRICK OF TREACHERY! THEY STRUCK AS AN AMERICAN ARMY GROUP HELD BATTLE MANEUVERS WITH JAPANESE DEFENSE SOLDIERS! GARBED IN THE UNIFORMS OF U.S. TROOPS THEIR PLOT TO SHAME AMERICA MIGHT WELL SUCCEED IF THE VALIANT G.I.S COULD NOT PREVENT THEIR ESCAPE BY SEA!

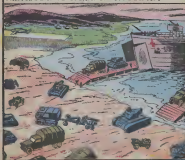
OUR BAZOOKA SHELLS...
THEY'RE BOUNCING OFF THE
FRONTAL ARMOR OF THE
TANKS!

WE GOTTA STOP
'EM! WE GOTTA!

WHA...THE
COMMIES ARE
LOBBING SHELLS
IN FROM OUR
REAR! THEY'VE
GOT US
SANDWICHED
IN!



U.S. TROOPS AND EQUIPMENT POUR INTO A DESIGNATED AREA ON THE NORTHEASTERN COAST OF JAPAN PREPARATORY TO OPERATION SAFEGUARD!



AT FIELD HEADQUARTERS UNIT COMMANDERS ARE BRIEFED BY GENERAL KIRK HEADE!

AS SHAM AGGRESSORS OUR ASSIGNMENT IS TO TEST THE ABILITY OF THE JAPANESE DEFENSE ARMY TO REPEL AN INVASION FORCE, GENTLEMEN!

JUST
WHEN IS ZERO,
HOUR, GENERAL?



0400 TOMORROW, CAPTAIN! COLONEL HONI WILL RECEIVE WORD OF OUR MOCK INVASION AT THAT HOUR! IT'S MY HUNCH HE'LL RUSH HIS TROOPS NORTH TO THE CENTRAL MOUNTAIN AREA!

THOSE MOUNTAINS MAKE AN IDEAL DEFENSE POSITION, SIR!

EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY I'VE DECIDED UPON AN AIR DROP IN THAT AREA! WE'LL HOLD OFF THE DEFENSE ARMY UNTIL "BLUE" AND "GREEN" ARRIVE! THAT IS ALL!

ON THE EVE OF ZERO HOUR AN UNWITTED FORCE LANDS ON THE WESTERN SHORE!

THE 6TH STALIN REGIMENT HAS LANDED, MARSHAL KARKOV! WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?

OUR SPIES INFORM US THAT THE JAPANESE DEFENSE ARMY'S OBJECTIVE WILL BE THE CENTRAL MOUNTAINS! WE WILL SPEED THERE IMMEDIATELY AND PREPARE AN AMBUSH!

BUT THE AMERICANS... WHEN DO THEY ARRIVE IN THE AREA?

AFTER WE HAVE INTERCEPTED AND ANNIHILATED THE DEFENSE ARMY!

I SHOULD LIKE TO SEE THE EXPRESSION ON COLONEL HONI'S FACE WHEN OUR TROOPS, DRESSED AS AMERICANS, SLAUGHTER HIS TROOPS! HA, HA, HA!

THESE MANEUVERS WILL LONG BE REMEMBERED BY THE JAPANESE PEOPLE, MARSHAL! TOMORROW... AMERICA LOSES AN ALLY!

AT ZERO HOUR GENERAL MEADE LAUNCHES THE MOCK ASSAULT ON THE ISLAND UNAWARE OF THE FANTASTIC RED SCHEME!

MOVE OUT... YOU'LL HAVE TO GO LIKE LIGHTNING! MY AIRBORNE FORCE CAN'T HOLD BACK HONI'S ARMY VERY LONG!

DON'T WORRY, SIR! WE'LL GET THERE IN TIME!

G-GENERAL, SIR...

AIR RECON HAS JUST REPORTED THE DEFENSE ARMY THIRTY MILES SOUTH OF THE CENTRAL MOUNTAINS!

WHAT? THEY'VE JUMPED THE GUN ON US! IF WE DON'T GET THERE ON THE DOUBLE HONI'S A CINCH TO TAKE THAT STRATEGIC POSITION!

MEANWHILE AS COLONEL MONI'S DEFENSE ARMY BEARS DOWN ON THE VITAL MOUNTAIN RANGE...

AH... OUR OBJECTIVE IS WITHIN REACH! ONCE SECURED IN THOSE HILLS NO INVADER CAN DEFEAT US! OUR FRIENDS THE AMERICANS ARE IN FOR A SHOCK!

COLONEL... LOOK! ARTILLERY BATTERIES ARE OPENING UP ON US! THE AMERICANS HAVE TAKEN THE MOUNTAINS!

BUT THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE... THEY HAVE NOT HAD TIME TO REACH HERE! WHA... ARTILLERY SHELLS!

THERE HAS BEEN A MISTAKE... THEY ARE FIRING LIVE AMMUNITION AT US!

WHEEEEEEE

BUT THIS IS NO MISTAKE! THE MURDEROUS BARRAGE IS FOLLOWED BY DEATH-SPEWING TANKS MANNED BY ENEMY CREWS IN DISGUISE!

BLAMM!

BLAMM!

BARRROOOOM!

DESTROY EVERYTHING POSSIBLE! IT IS THE AMERICANS WHO WILL PAY FOR THIS SLAUGHTER!

AS YOU ORDER, MARSHAL KARKOV!

EXCELLENT! WE HAVE KILLED THEIR LEADER MONI! THAT SHOULD BRING ANGER INTO THE HEARTS OF THE JAPANESE!

FOR TEN TERRIFYING MINUTES THE COMMUNIST SLAUGHTER GOES ON! THEN...

VERY SATISFACTORY... PERHAPS I WILL RECEIVE THE ORDER OF LENIN FOR THIS! NOW WE MUST QUICKLY WITHDRAW TO AVOID DETECTION!

LIKE A MONSTROUS SNAKE THE RED FORCE SLITHERS AWAY, LEAVING DESTRUCTION IN ITS WAKE!

DOOM THE DRONE OF AMERICAN TRANSPORTS
FILLS THE AIR! GENERAL MEADE'S TROOPS HIT
THE SEK FOR OPERATION SAFEGUARD!

THE DEFENSE TROOPS ARE
ALREADY HERE! WHA...
THEY'RE ON THE GROUND?
SOMETHING'S WRONG!



WHY... WHY, GENERAL
MEADE, DID YOU DO IT?
FOR WHAT PURPOSE DID
YOU TURN OUR MOCK
BATTLE INTO A
SLAUGHTER?

THUNDERATION! YOU'RE
WOUNDED... AND MY
TROOPS HAVEN'T BEEN
HERE! WHO DID THIS
THING? HOW DID IT
HAPPEN?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THEY ARE THERE...
YOUR TROOPS... THEY FIRED LIVE
AMMUNITION! A FULL REGIMENT
ATTACKED US!

LIVE
AMMO? MY
TROOPS?



A HAMMER AND SICKLE EMBLEM! THIS
IS A RED SOLDIER... IN AN
AMERICAN UNIFORM! WHERE IS
YOUR MAIN FORCE? IN WHAT
DIRECTION DID THEY
RETREAT?

T-THERE! THEY
LEAVE SIX
HOURS AGO!

G-GREAT
SCOTT!



I-IT'S
FANTASTIC,
SIR!

FIENDISHLY FANTASTIC,
SOLDIER! BY MAKING
IT APPEAR AMERICANS
HAVE SHOT DOWN THE
JAPANESE DEFENSE ARMY,
THE REDS SEEK TO STIR UP
HATRED FOR THE UNITED
STATES AND BREAK
DOWN THE ENTIRE UNITED
DEFENSE PLANS OF BOTH
NATIONS!



GET THE RADIOMAN! HAVE OUR
TRANSPORTS CONTACTED TO
RETURN AND PICK US UP! THE
ONLY WAY WE CAN PROVE
THIS RED TRICK IS TO STOP THEM
BEFORE THEY ESCAPE FROM
JAPAN!

YES, SIR!



THE REDS' ONLY RETREAT HAS
TO BE BY SEA! CONTACT
SPEARHEAD BLUE...
HAVE THEM FORCE MARCH TO
MEET US ON THE COAST! OUR
AIRBORNE UNIT HAS GOT TO PULL
A MIRACLE AND HOLD BACK
THOSE REDS UNTIL BLUE
CATCHES UP WITH
US ON THE COAST!

YES, SIR!



Oh, your later general heads men jump once again... but this time before the armored jaws of a thousand red troops!

WE'VE CUT THEM OFF FROM THE SEA... BUT WE'VE GOT TO HOLD THEM! CAPTAIN, MAKE BUNKERS THE BEST YOU CAN FOR DEFENSE! IN AN HOUR THOSE REDS WILL BE UPON US!

YES, SIR!

FEVERISHLY THE SMALL BAND OF PARATROOPERS DIG IN! THEN SUDDEN DEATH MOVES RELENTLESSLY IN UPON THEM!

THIS IS IT! HIT THOSE TANK TREADS WITH GRENADES AND BAZOOKAS WHEN THEY REACH THE BUNKERS! AT ANY COST WE'VE GOT TO KNOCK THOSE OUT OR WE'RE SUNK!

THE MEN ARE READY, GENERAL! LET'S HOPE GRENADES AND BAZOOKA SNELLS CAN SMASH THEIR TREADS BEFORE THEY OVERRUN US!

THE ASSAULT STRIKES!

W-WE'RE FIGHTING A WHOLE ARMY! R-HOW WE GONNA HOLD 'EM OFF?

WE'VE GOT THAT BABY WOUNDED, MEN... SEIZE HER! WE CAN USE HER FIRE POWER!

RIGHT, CAPTAIN!

GOT TO GET INSIDE...TURN THAT TANK GUN AGAINST THE OTHERS!

AS TWO RED TANKS BREAK CLEAR OF THE TRAPS...

T-THEY'VE BROKEN THROUGH... WE CAN'T STOP THEM!

THEY'LL TEAR OUR DEFENSE TO SHREDS... SCATTER! SCATTER!

SUDDENLY THE CANNON ON THE SEIZED RED TANK BELCHES HOT STEEL... TWO SHELLS SCREAM THROUGH THE AIR AND...

UHF! T-THEY'RE HITTING THEIR OWN ARMOR!

NO! THE CAPTAIN... HE'S FIRING FROM ONE OF THEIR OWN TANKS!

DESPERATELY, THE G.I.'S UTILIZE THEIR CAPTURED WEAPON TO FIGHT BACK AGAINST THE TERRIFIC ODDS!

WE'RE HOLDING THEM... BUT THE MEN CAN'T FIGHT LIKE THAT FOREVER! THEY'VE GOT TO SLOW DOWN SOON... AND THEN THE REDS' FIREPOWER AND SUPERIOR NUMBERS WILL TAKE THEIR TOLL!



BUT HOUR AFTER HOUR THE BELEAGUERED G.I.'S DO HOLD ON! FINALLY...

YES, CAPTAIN...

SIR, THEY'VE PULLED BACK! THANK HEAVENS THEY DON'T REALIZE HOW NEARLY KNOCKED OUT WE WERE OR THEY NEVER WOULD HAVE QUIT!

WE'RE GETTING PRECIOUS TIME WHICH WE NEED DESPERATELY! **SPEARHEAD BLUE** WILL BE HERE IN A COUPLE OF MORE HOURS! IF ONLY THE REDS DELAY... HOLD BACK THEIR ATTACK FOR A FEW HOURS!



BUT AT THIS MOMENT MARSHAL KARNOW SPEAKS TO HIS OFFICERS...

THEY FIGHT LIKE TIGERS! THERE IS NO NEED TO WASTE FURTHER MEN AND MATERIAL! THE FOOL AMERICANS HAVE PLACED THEMSELVES IN A PERFECT TRAP!



AND SOON AFTERWARD BEHIND THE G.I. LINES...

THEY'RE LOBBING SHELLS IN... LOOKS LIKE THEY PLAN TO SIT BACK AND RIP US TO PIECES LEISURELY...
DID THE FOXHOLES DEEPER, CAPTAIN... WE'VE GOT TO HOLD OUT UNTIL **SPEARHEAD BLUE** ARRIVES! WE CAN'T LET THE REDS REACH THE COMMIE EVACUATION SHIP ON THE COAST!

G-GENERAL, SIR?



WE'RE BEING SHELLED FROM BEHIND!

GREAT CATS!

H-HOW CAN THAT BE? THAT'S THE OCEAN BEHIND US!



BUT AS GENERAL MEADE RAISES HIS FIELD GLASSES A VESSEL COMES INTO VIEW ON THE HORIZON!

A SHIP... BLASTING US FROM THE COAST!

THE COMMIE EVACUATION VESSEL! WE'RE CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO FIRES! THE CLEVER MONKEYS HAVE ZEROED US IN BETWEEN THEIR FIRE POWER!



WE CAN'T STAY HERE... WE'LL BE BLASTED INTO OBLIVION IN MINUTES! THERE'S ONE ACTION TO TAKE!... **ATTACK!** GET IN UNDER THEIR GUNS AND FIGHT TO THE LAST BREATH!

YES, SIR! IF WE'VE GOT TO GO DOWN WE'LL TAKE A FEW RED SHUNKS WITH US!



GRIMLY THE G.I.S. MOVE FORWARD... INTO THE
IRON JAWS OF THE RED ARMOR!

THIS IS IT... A MIRACLE COULDN'T
GET US PAST THAT RED FORCE...
BUT THEY'LL KNOW WE'VE BEEN
THERE!



FROM BEHIND EARTH, ROCK AND RIDGE THE VALLANT
G.I.S. BATTER THEIR WAY FORWARD AGAINST HOPELESS
ODDS!

SIR, WE'RE
OUT OF AMMO! ONLY
A FEW MORE
BAZOOKA SHELLS
LEFT!

WELL, THEY'RE MOVING IN TO
POLISH US OFF! TOSS THOSE
SHELLS AT THEM AND DEVIL
TAKE THE HINDMOST!



SUDDENLY A CLOUD OF DUST
WHIRLS ON THE HORIZON!

TANK COMING IN AT US THROUGH
THE DUST! SOLDIER, PASTE IT
WITH THOSE LAST BAZOOKA
SHELLS!

RIGHT,
CAPTAIN!



WAIT, GREAT GLORY!
IT'S SPEARHEAD BLUE...
THE LEAD TANK!

YAHOOO!



GENERAL... THE MAIN BLUE
FORCE HAS MOVED IN BEHIND
THE ENEMY! WITH YOU ON THIS
SIDE WE'VE GOT THEM IN A
PINCERS... DO YOU
WANT THE TANK TO
LEAD AN ATTACK?

YOU
BET I DO,
SOLDIER!
WE'VE GOT A
SCORE TO SETTLE
WITH THAT GANGE!



SOON MARSHAL KARKOV REELS IN PANIC AS
HIS TROOPS ARE SQUEEZED BY AMERICAN
MIGHT!

SURRENDER! SURRENDER! WE ARE
BEING CUT TO RIBBONS!



And, afterwards...

WE SURRENDER
TO THE AMERICAN
FORCES AND
DEMAND...

YOU'LL DEMAND NOTHING,
MARSHAL KARKOV! GIVE
YOUR BREATH! YOU'LL NEED IT
IN TOKYO WHILE CONFESSING
YOUR TREACHEROUS PLOT TO
TURN THE JAPANESE FORCES
AGAINST US!



ESCAPE *at* DAWN

"**H**IT the silk, Linc," shouted the pilot, and Linc Johnson jumped. He made the interminable drop before pulling the cord, and the camouflaged chute sprang open with a sharp crack as the wind gusted into it. Linc looked up to see the plane making a run for the border, a few scant miles back. He heard the ack ack guns go off and hoped that the game pilot had made it to safety.

A cold chill ran over him as he glided down through the night, aiming for the red earth of the satellite nation below. The events of the past weeks went through his mind in fast sequence. Linc Johnson was a newspaperman and so was Martin Rhodes. And they were pals. At least they had been, until Martie was slapped into prison as an espionage agent, in this Commie country. The same, stupid charges were hurled at him that had been tossed at other thinking men in a country of mental stagnation. However, Martie had made friends in the satellite underground before he was imprisoned and somehow, somehow, they had contrived to get him out. Now it was Linc's job, with the help of the underground, to get the emaciated Martie back over the border to safety. He was too weak to travel alone. The country was in an uproar since Martie's escape, and citizens suspected of underground activities were being picked up by the hundreds. Then Linc made contact and volunteered to get in, get Martie, and get out of the country in record time. If he was successful, a few lives other than Martie's could be saved. If not—

Linc made a smooth landing and hurriedly buried the chute before he located the road and got off at a fast clip into the nearby town. There, in the chapel of the darkened church, he was met by the gnarled, little man who silently led him down into the rooms below.

Linc was shocked at his first sight of Martie. He was lying on a cot in a fitful sleep. "He's aged twenty years," gasped Linc, as he stared at him. "He's been through the tortures of the damned," replied the old man. "But here is Natja, she will give you the plan. I must get back above." The door had opened to admit a darkly clad woman, her head hidden in a shawl. Linc's eyes popped when she tossed the shawl aside. She was a gorgeous blonde and she looked furious. "Mr. Johnson," she snapped, "Your plane was heard and already the secret police are scouring the area. We've got to move even faster than we had planned—" "Listen, baby," exploded Linc, "all planes have motors. Did you think I was winging it on the back of a vulture?" Her eyes snapped as she replied, "Your pilot should have glided in to drop you and then started his motors about two miles beyond the town. Then it would have taken them time to discover that someone had been dropped here." She went over to Martie and shook him gently. "Martin," she said tenderly, "you must waken. Your friend is here and the time is short." Martie opened his eyes and looked up at the lovely Natja before he spotted Linc. "Hi, Linc," he said weakly, "you sure stick your neck out for a pal." "You'll have time to talk of friendship, if you live to reach the border," cut in Natja grimly. "Now here is the plan."

She outlined a daring dash to the border by car. A mile from the small border crossing the two men, disguised as farmers, would be transferred

to a wagon full of hay and drawn by one horse. "You must get over the border without speaking, since neither of you know enough of the language to fool the guards. They are shrewd and are always on the watch for trouble. Not one of them has ever joined the underground. She handed each of them a small, worn booklet, bearing several official stamps. "These will provide your identification. The state stamps are up to date as of today. Pray that they will pave the way to your safe deliverance."

Thirty minutes later, Martie and Linc were in the small car, bumping along in the dark. The little, old man was driving and he didn't say a word until they reached a small farmhouse, set back off the road. There, the two men quickly changed into farmer's clothes and were about to leave when a loud banging sounded on the door. The old man took the message and hurried back to the men. "Your parachute has been discovered," he said to Linc. "They are preparing an order for a new stamp on all identification papers, it will come over the radio soon." "Where does that leave us?" asked Linc. The old man shook his head sadly. "You must reach the border before the radio orders go out. We could never get this latest stamp. It is too late to hope for more."

Linc handled the reins on the wagon and Martie, hunched down beside him, seemed to be swallowed up by his clothes. "Hold on a while longer, Martie, we'll make it yet," Linc said, with a heartiness he didn't feel. Martie didn't answer. The sun was rising as they rounded the bend, the sentry house at the border came into sight and the two stiffly marching guards tramped back and forth in front of the pole gate that lay between the newsmen and freedom. Linc could feel the blood pounding in his temples. Had the radio warned the guards that new stamps must be on all identification? "If so, can Martie make it over the border, if I have to put up a fight?" mused Linc. He looked at Martie, he was asleep. No, he was unconscious. Passed out! Linc's mouth went dry.

The old horse clumped to a stop. One guard was in the sentry house, evidently eating breakfast. The second guard approached Linc, grimly. Just then the sound of the radio spouting early morning static, came out of the shack. The guard leaned out and pointed back to the radio, he shouted to his comrade. Linc heard the announcement. It told of the foreign criminal who had entered the country secretly. The snarling voice continued, "It is believed that this man is aiding in the escape of the infamous espionage agent, Martin Rhodes," continued the voice. The guard's hand went out, his eyes first on Linc's face, then on Martie's. He asked, "Asleep?" Linc nodded a numb affirmative. He came alive to wrest the papers from Martie's pocket and along with his own, handed them to the guard. Behind him, the radio repeated its warning. The guard looked at the booklets carefully, turning them over several times. Then he raised his eyes searchingly to Linc's. Linc couldn't breathe. He watched, in a trance, as the guard slowly walked over and raised the bar across the road. He motioned them forward. Linc flicked the reins the wagon lumbered ahead. He turned when they reached the sign that meant freedom. The guard raised his hand in salute.

Red Guerrilla Trap

WE'VE GOT TO BACK OUR WAY THROUGH THIS RED GANG, MEN! THOUSANDS OF LIVES ARE AT STAKE IF WE FAIL!



SHOT OUT OF THE SKY, THE DESPERATE G.I.'S BATTLED THEIR WAY UP THE BURMESE HILLSIDE THROUGH THE RED HORDES! THEY MUST GET THE PRECIOUS CARGO THEY CARRIED TO THE HELPLESS CITIZENS OF BHAMO AT ALL COSTS! BUT THE COMMIES WERE DETERMINED THEIR RING OF STEEL WOULD HOLD AND NO HELP WOULD REACH THE VILLAGERS BEYOND THE MOUNTAIN!

BURMA... GUERRILLA HORDES SWEEP DOWN FROM THE NORTHERN HILLS TO TORCH THE HARVEST OF THE STRUGGLING POPULATION!

BURN THE CROPS... DESTROY THE TOWNS! THOSE ARE OUR ORDERS!

BLAM!

YARSH!



LIKE A GREAT OCTOPUS THE COMMUNIST GUERRILLAS SLITHER FROM VILLAGE TO VILLAGE RAVING HAVOC ON ONE AND ALL!

PLEASE DO NOT DESTROY OUR GRAIN! WE WILL STARVE!

GOOD! PERHAPS WHEN YOU ARE HUNGRY ENOUGH YOU WILL JOIN THE COMMUNIST CRUSADE, NATIVE! NOW BE SILENT!



THE MINDS OF HUNGRY PEOPLE CAN BE SWAYED... AND THE REDS USE STARVATION AS A WEAPON! THIS IS THEIR FENDISH PHILOSOPHY FOR CONQUEST!

FOOD... MY CHILDREN ARE STARVING!

HELP US... PLEASE!

SUFFER, DOGS! REMEMBER WELL THIS HUNGER... AND NEXT TIME CAST A VOTE FOR COMMUNISM! FREEDOM BRINGS YOU NOTHING—BUT MISERY!

BURMESE TROOPS ARE RUSHED TO THE NORTH TO DRIVE THE RED MARAUDERS BACK INTO THEIR HOLE... BUT THE DAMAGE HAD BEEN DONE!

THIS WILL TEACH THE COMMUNIST SCUM A LESSON!

WHAT IS THE USE? THE STORES OF FOOD HAVE BEEN DESTROYED! THOUSANDS OF OUR PEOPLE WILL DIE!



The FREE NATIONS OF THE WORLD ARE QUICK TO ACT! HUMANITARIAN PLANS ARE MADE FOR THE RELIEF OF THE STARVING POPULATION AT U.S. HEAD-QUARTERS IN JAPAN!

GENTLEMEN, IF THE BURMESE DON'T GET FOOD... AND FAST... THERE'S NO TELLING HOW MANY WILL PERISH! MY ORDERS ARE TO START AN AIRLIFT TO THE STROCHEN AREA!

THAT'S SLAPPING THE COMMIES IN THE TEETH, GENERAL!



THE FIRST FLIGHT OF SIX FLYING BOX CARS WILL CARRY THEIR FOOD CARGOES TO THE CRITICAL AREAS... THEN RETURN FOR ANOTHER LOAD! TAKE OFF TIME IS 0600 TOMORROW!



ALL DAWN THE NEXT MORNING FOOD-LADEN FLYING BOX CARS TAKE OFF FROM THE TOKYO AIRPORT!

WHAT'S OUR DESTINATION, SKIPPER?



OUR ORDERS ARE TO SEPARATE FROM THE REST OF THE FLIGHT OVER THE BURMA BORDER AND DROP THE ARMY FOOD DISTRIBUTION TEAM OFF AT BHAMO ON THE KAWADDY RIVER!

OH, YEAH! THAT'S THE TOWN WHERE THE REDS HIT WITH EVERYTHING! I SURE BET THOSE POOR PEOPLE WILL BE GLAD TO SINK THEIR TEETH INTO SOME OF THIS CHOW WE'RE HAULING!



OVER THE BURMA BORDER FLIGHT ORDERS ARE GIVEN BY THE FLIGHT COMMANDER!

RIGHT, BOYS! THE BURMA BORDER IS DEAD BELOW US! SCATTER AND PROCEED TO YOUR APPOINTED DESTINATIONS! THAT IS ALL!

ALL ROGER! WE'RE ON OUR OWN! GEE YOU CHARACTERS BACK IN TOKYO!



ALL THE LONE BOX CAR DESTINED FOR
BHAMO THUNDER'S THROUGH A CLOUD BANK...

WOW! THAT ALMOST
BLINDED ME!
WHAT IS IT?

A REFLECTION FROM A
PLANE! COULD BE THE
BURMESE HAVE SENT US
AN ESCORT!



ESCORT, MY EYE...THOSE BABIES
ARE MIGGS! CHANCES ARE THEY'RE
HERE TO JUMP US! WE'LL HAVE
TO MAKE A...



...RUN FOR IT! WHAT
THE...THEY'RE HITTING
US FROM ALL SIDES!

YEAH... AND
SCORING!



LIKE A CRIPPLED BIRD THE FLYING BOX CAR
DROPS FROM THE SKY OUT OF CONTROL!

HEY, YOU ARMY
CHARACTERS...
HANG ON FOR
YOUR LIVES!
WE'RE DITCHING!

AND I THOUGHT THE AIR
CORPS HAD IT EASY!



TOUCHDOWN!



AS THE G.I.S STUMBLE FROM THE
WRECK...

WELL, DON'T ASK
NOW
WHAT?

I FIGURE WE'RE
ROUGHLY TWENTY
MILES FROM
BHAMO ON THE
IRRRAWADDY
RIVER! WE'VE
GOT TO MAKE
TRACKS OUT
OF HERE!

THE COMMS
WILL BE SWAMP-
ING AROUND
SOON!



THAT'S RIGHT...
THESE HILLS ARE
FULL OF
GUERRILLAS!
GOSH, TOO
BAD WE HAVE
TO LEAVE ALL
THIS FOOD
BEHIND!

HMM...PERHAPS
WE DON'T HAVE
TO, CORPORAL!
THE FUSelage OF
THAT FLYING
BOX CAR GIVES
ME AN IDEA!



SERGEANT, HAVE THOSE TREES HACKED DOWN! CUT THEM INTO LOGS AND ROLL THEM OVER BY THE SHIP! WE'LL MAKE A RUNWAY... **FLOAT** THIS BABY DOWN TO SKAND!

RIGHT, CAPTAIN! THAT COULD DO THE TRICK!



WHEN THE LOGS ARE CUT...

SNAP IT UP! SNAP IT UP! WE'LL ALL BE SITTING DUCKS FOR THOSE MONKEYS IF THEY CATCH US HERE!

LET'S GO, MEN! THOSE CHARACTERS ARE APT TO ATTACK ANY MOMENT!



THE GIANT BOX CAR IS FINALLY TRUNDLED DOWN THE LOG RAMP... BUT AS IT NEARS THE WATER...

THEY'RE MOVING IN! ABOUT FIFTY OF 'EM CHARGING DOWN THE HILLS!

THIS IS IT! HIT IT! HIT IT! GET THIS CRATE AFLOAT FAST!



THE MAMMOTH PLANE STRIKES THE WATER... AND RED LEAD CUTS THE AIR!

TAKE UP POSITIONS IN THE WINDOWS! TRY TO HOLD THEM BACK!

YOU BET, SIR!



YAROO! WE'RE MOVING DOWN STREAM!

CLAM UP AND KEEP BLASTING, YOU DOPES! THOSE BUMS CAN BLOW THIS TUB DOWN TO THE BOTTOM IF THEY TOSS A HAND GRENADE!



YOOH!

DUCK! HERE COMES A HANDFUL OF TROUBLE!



BUT THE GRENADE FALLS SHORT... AND THE BIZARRE "VESSEL" MOVES ON DOWN THE IRRAWADDY RIVER!

WE MADE IT! BY A SPLIT SECOND! SERGEANT, GET THE MEN ON THOSE POLES! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THIS SHIP FROM CAREENING ONTO THE BANKS OF THE RIVER!

YES, SIR!



G.I. COMBAT

THE FUSELAGE IS PRETTY SHOT UP AND LEAKING, CAPTAIN... BUT THE MEN ARE PLUGGING THE HOLES OKAY! HOW LONG DO YOU FIGURE IT'LL TAKE TO FLOAT INTO BHAMO?

24 HOURS... IF WE WERE LEFT ALONE! BUT WE WON'T BE! THOSE REDS WILL BE ON OUR BACKS EVERY STEP OF THE WAY! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!



FIVE MILES FROM BHAMO THE RIVER BENDS WEST, TOWARD THE REDS! THEY CAN CUT ACROSS AND REACH THAT BEND IN ABOUT SIX HOURS... THE SAME TIME IT WILL TAKE US TO GET THERE! WE'RE IN FOR SOME FIREWORKS, SERGEANT!

WE'LL BLAST OUR WAY THROUGH SOME-NOW, CAPTAIN! WE GOTTA GET THIS CHOW TO THOSE STARVING PEOPLE!



THREE, FOUR, FIVE HOURS PASS! FINALLY, THE DESPERATE G.I.'S SEE THE RIVER'S BEND AND...

RED TANK! WE'RE BEING SHELLED!



THIS TIME THE FOOD-FILLED PLANE DOES NOT ESCAPE UNSCATHED!



W-WE'RE HIT!

SHE'S LEAKING BAD, SIR! SHALL WE BEACH HER ON THE RIGHT BANK?

NO! THE LEFT BANK! WE'RE NOT ABANDONING THIS CARGO WHILE THERE'S A CHANCE OF GETTING IT THROUGH! POLE FOR THE LEFT BANK! I'VE GOT AN IDEA IN MIND!



SERGEANT, GIVE ME TWO HAND THE GUNS... HOLD THEM OFF AS BEST YOU CAN! RYAN, CARTER, BLAKE... COME WITH ME! WE CAN'T DUCK THE ENEMY SO WE'RE GOING TO SMACK 'EM! BRING GRENADES!

Y-YES, SIR!

H-HUH? O-O-KAY, CAPTAIN!



MINUTES AFTERWARDS, THE FOUR MEN SNAKE FORWARD ON THEIR STOMACHS... TOWARD THE RED TANK!

WE'VE GOT JUST ONE CRACK AT THIS! REMEMBER TO DELAY YOUR GRENADES UNTIL THE RIGHT MOMENT! WE DON'T WANT TO DESTROY THAT TANK... JUST KNOCK HER OCCUPANTS OUT!

GOT IT, CAPTAIN!



THE TANK MOVES CLOSER...THE GRENADES SAIL THROUGH THE AIR AND...

BULLSEYE, MEN! LET'S GO! THAT TANK'S OUR TICKET TO BHAMO!



SHORTLY, STUNNED G.I.S REAR UP FOR ACTION ON THE RIVER BANK!

IT'S ME, SERGEANT! IT'S ME, CAPTAIN JARVIS! GET HOLD OF ROPES...TIE SOME LINES ON THIS TIN CAN! WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND TOW THAT FOOD INTO BHAMO!

W-WELL, I'LL BE HANGED! Y-YES, SIR, CAPTAIN!



THIRTY MINUTES LATER A DYNAMO OF U.S. FURY FIRES INTO THE RED ATTACKERS!

BHAMO'S OVER THE HILL, SERGEANT! IF WE CAN BUST THROUGH WE'RE IN...BURMESE TROOPS ARE GUARDING THE VILLAGE! THEY CAN'T FOLLOW US THERE!

WE'LL MAKE IT, CAPTAIN! WE GOTTA MAKE IT!



A NEST OF REDS WAITING FOR US... LET'S GO, MEN!

YAHOO! I HEAR YA TALKING, SARGE!



WE NEED MORE SUPPORT, CAPTAIN! C-CAN'T HOLD THEM BACK FROM THAT FOOD MUCH LONGER... THEY'RE OUT TO BLOW IT UP!

HANG ON! HANG ON, SERGEANT! WE'RE DUMPING THE WORLD'S BIGGEST FOOD PARCEL INTO BHAMO!



SOON AFTERWARD STARVING CITIZENS OF BHAMO SEE A STARTLING AND WELCOME SIGHT AS...

FOOD! AMERICAN FOOD PARCELS!



And, LATER WHEN THE TIRED G.I.S REACH THE VILLAGE!

GOSH, CAPTAIN, BEATING BACK THOSE REDS WAS SURE WORTH THE TROUBLE WHEN YOU SEE THIS!

YES, SERGEANT! THE PEOPLE WILL BE WELL FED AND SAFE NOW! THOSE COMMIE PUNKS CAN'T TACKLE THE BURMESE GUARD IN TOWN! MISSION COMPLETED!





How I Made a Small Fortune In Spare Time!

(WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY)

The TRUE STORY of William Bergstrom of Illinois

IT STARTED WHEN JIM WHITE PULLED UP IN HIS NEW CAR



I made \$68 EXTRA this week thanks to this fantastic Selling Outfit!



No, but maybe BETTER! I'm a Mason Shoe Man in CHgo. You should see how people buy these shoes! Look... real AIR CUSHION undersoles!



Jim told me Mason sends a Selling Outfit FREE and shows how to make MONEY! So I mailed a coupon. My wife was thrilled!



I started with friends, relatives, people where I worked! EVERYBODY made comfortable shoes!



Soon the Mason people sent me actual sample shoes, and sales came faster than ever!



My spare-time business is growing leaps and bounds! It was a cinch getting repeat orders!



I even had a business that brought me over \$1000 EXTRA a year, plus cashing prizes!



Mail Coupon For YOUR FREE Money-Making Outfit!

What would YOU do with \$3,000 EXTRA income a year? Thousands of men are making handsome extra incomes with Mason Shoe. You don't need any cash... ever! You need no experience. We'll send you a complete Selling Outfit FREE! It features handsome line of over 175 styles in casual dress shoes, sporty casuals and fast-selling work shoes... and includes 80-second Air Cushion demonstrator, measuring equipment, Money-making booklet, National ads. EVERYTHING you need to start making big money from your first hour!

If you want to give yourself a raise every month—with a steady-profit repeat-order business... if you want to be your own boss... just rush this coupon TODAY to Mason Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. MAH2, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. You'll receive your powerful FREE SALES OUTFIT right away!

Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. MA602
Mason Shoe Mfg. Co.
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

You bet I want to start making a small fortune in spare time! Rush my FREE SELLING OUTFIT with everything I need to start making money my first hour!

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

Fishermen! CATCH MORE FISH With This NEW AUTOMATIC! "Shur Hooker" FISHERMAN!



WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP!

Here's a real fishing pole for you—a clever new invention that catches fish automatically. Install one or more on your pier, your boat or tree or post. Then walk away. Go to sleep. Do anything you wish. The moment a fish bites, presto!—Your Automatic Fisherman goes to work for you lightning fast. Its trigger releases! Hook sets in mouth of fish! Up comes catching arm. Like magic your fish is caught! Repeat this speedy automatic action over and over until you've caught your limit. Here's fishing at its best! Order today so you can soon catch fish this easy, automatic way.

GUARANTEED

SHUR-HOOKER is guaranteed to catch fish automatically as described or your money back.

The instant fish bites, trigger releases automatically which sets hook in mouth of fish. At the same time, catch



FROM A BOAT



FROM A PIER



FROM A TREE



FROM A POST



PRaised BY EXPERT FISHERMEN!

Good fishermen use SHUR-HOOKER to fish one side of a boat or pier while they eat or troll on the other side. Saves time. Catches more fish. Can also be used in your hand like a fishing pole, or for trolling while you row a boat. Requires no watching. Works automatically when fish bites. So easy to use any woman or youngster can operate it. Nothing to get out of order. Made to last for years. Take advantage of our big money-saving offer and get several so you can fish all the best spots at one time. Guaranteed to work or your money back.

Order Your AUTOMATIC FISHERMAN

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
Dept. 211 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 36, Ill.

Rush SHUR-HOOKER Automatic Fisherman to me as checked below on 10 day-money back guarantee offer.

- ☐ 1 for \$1.00, ☐ 2 for \$1.79, ☐ 6 for \$5.00
☐ SHIP THIS ORDER POSTPAID Enclosed is full amount plus only 10¢ postage for 1, 15¢ for 2, 35¢ for 6
☐ Ship This Order COD plus all COD postage charges.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
TOWN _____ STATE _____



MATCH THIS COUPON!

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW

Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!



De Luxe Model
Complete for only

\$198

A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unbiased variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone! Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencil, crayons, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "perfect image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

Here's how it works! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be so drawn! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and being artists here—which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"How to Easily Draw Artists' Models"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours free with order of Magic Art Reproducer. Packed with pictures showing the all new basic poses of whole models with simple instructions for beginners all are included guidance on anatomy, technique and how to draw.

SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postage on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10 day trial and your money will be refunded.

ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family,
Friends, Anything From
REAL LIFE—Like An Artist...
Even if You CAN'T DRAW
A Straight Line!

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
TYPE OF DRAWING AND HOBBY!



FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 6484T
284 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide "How to Easily Draw Artists' Models" I will pay postage on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-Day trial and get my money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Save Money Back Guarantee!

NORTON PRODUCTS

Dept. 6484T, 284 Broadway
New York 7, N. Y.



Mrs. Ruth Long
Gift Manager

Friends! Here's How To Get

AT
Almost

NO COST

Your **NEW** Real, LIVE MINIATURE DOG

I'll be happy to send you without you paying a penny, this lovable, young, miniature DOG that is so tiny when even fully grown you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog as well as a pet. You can keep it in a shoe box and enjoy many amusing hours teaching it tricks . . . active, healthy, intelligent and clean. Simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to friends and relatives to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. I enjoy my own lively, tiny dog so much. It is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons free. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 15c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. LIMIT of 2 to any one person. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES with each picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

I'm so anxious to send you a miniature dog that I hope you will send me your name, address and favorite snapshot, right away and get your 20 enlargement coupons to hand out free. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.



Supply
Limited
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SEND
TODAY!

Please
GIVE
ME A
HOME

MRS. RUTH LONG
DEAN STUDIOS, DEPT. 2-402
211 W. 7TH ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

I would like to receive the miniature dog. Please send me premium letter and 20 coupons to hand out free.

Enclosed find _____ snapshots or

negatives for enlarging. (Limit of two.)

Color _____ Color _____

Eyes _____ Eyes _____

Hair _____ Hair _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

DEAN STUDIOS

Dept. X-402, 211 W. 7th St.
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20 Any Photo Copied \$ BILLFOLD Size Pictures

Special, get-acquainted bargain. Up to an \$8.75 studio value for only \$1. Billfold size pictures are used by thousands of students, teachers, job-seekers, pen-pals and actors. Truly a photographic bargain of bargains. Simply send us your favorite photo with \$1 and 20 BILLFOLD SIZE

pictures on silk finish, double weight, portrait paper with every picture Decdle Edged, will be rushed back to you with original photo. No delay. Work completed within 3 days. Order as many units of 20 billfold size from your favorite picture as desired. Please enclose cash, check or money order with your photo today.

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DES MOINES 2, IOWA

I am enclosing _____ pictures and \$1.00 for each unit of 20 Billfold Pictures.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

UP TO \$8.75 STUDIO VALUE
New
FRIENDSHIP
PHOTOS

Double Weight
Silk Finish
Portrait Paper
Every Picture
Beautifully
DECdle Edged!

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DES MOINES 2, IOWA